



ANNIVERSARY

TO THE

Kings Most Excellent Majesty

CHARLES the II.

ON HIS

Birth-&-Restauration-Day, May 29.

Having Resolv'd to Marry with the

Infanta of Portugall,

May the 8th. 1661.

Connubio jungam stabili, Propriamque dicabo. Virg.

L Et us fall down! and Worship Charles His Ray!

A Sun! that Summer's all our Year to May!

Had Phæbus ever shone so fair as This,

Daphne had scap'd her Metamorphosis.

The Priests oth' East, by th' influence of your Worth,

Mistaking Shrines, shall now Adore the North.

A

The

The Guiding-Starr, oth' Man-Childe God, did gaine
 Lesse Seekers there, than does our Charles His Waine.
 Set in Aspect with Luna ! Loe ! a Queen
 Comming from farr ! fam'd Beauties Magazin !
 The Wealth oth' World ! the Glory of the Earth !
 Fair as the Starr that blaz'd at Charles His Birth !
 A Queen of Beauty, Love, and Innocence !
 Sweet as the Smoak perfum'd with Frankincence !
 A Feature made up of such Harmony,
 As Nature had her nicest Symmetry
 Reserv'd till now. Her more than Glorious Eye,
 Shines like a Diamond set in Ebonye.
 Whereat, the God of Love, does Light his Darts
 When He resolves the spoyle of sullen Hearts.
 Her World-like Head, tress'd with such lovely Brown,
 That Every single Hayre deserves a Crown.
 Whose All, and Every part, doe so excell,
 Plutarch Could ne're have found Her Paralell.
 For sure as Heavens have design'd Her Queen,
 'Twas onely Charles could Match with Katherine.
 Thus like the Southern Queen Shes drawing on
 To Commune with our Wiser Solomon.
 VVee'l 'bate the Spice and Camells (Gifts too small)
 Bringing Her single Self, She gives Us All.

When

(3)

VWhen two such Planets in Conjunction are

At Every Birth, how Great will be the Starr !

Twice did Our Edward winn the Peoples Love

By Meen, and Person.— Oh how Charles would move !

'Twixt their two Fates the onely difference is

That gain'd it for a Time , for ever , This.

Asert to Cæsar , Nations now agree

To yield to One that's more August than Hee.

How timely did the Gracian fall asleep !

Had Hee now Liv'd , there were no Cause to Weep.

Hee little thought the Sea had ever hid

A World , where You should out-doe what Hee did.

How tamely did the Swedish Charles retreat !

And quit the Earth in dread of Charles the Great !

'Tis one Excuse for Atheists, that they view

A Deity, and think there's None, but You.

VWhen two such Planets in Conjunction are ,

At Every Birth , how Great will be the Starr !

Blest be this Moneth for ever ! Nature's Pride !

VVorth all the Seasons of the Year beside !

A Moneth that such a Flower has brought forth ,

As decks the South, and perfumes all the North !

VWhat York and Lancaster could ne're have done,

Till they were well Contracted into One.

This

*This Moneth scarce ownes a Day that hath not shown
 More Triumph in it, then in Annalls known.
 For un-beholden to his Ushers Shower,
 Hee (of himself) affords Another Flower,
 So rare, that, amongst Natures Glories, seen
 Twill be un-question'd, Which is King and Queen.*

*May from this precious Plant an Off-spring rise
 To make all Christendom a Paradise!
 That Every Son may be AUGUST, we pray,
 And Every Daughter Lady of the May!*

*— Tecum Sociales impleat annos
 Quæ nisi Te, nullo Coniuge, Digna fuit!*
 Ovid.

Hen. Bold olim è N. C. Oxon.

LONDON, Printed for Henry Brome at the Gun in
 Ivy-lane, 1651.

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